Be crown'd with plagues, that thee alone obey!
'Fit I do meet them [9].

[Advancing.

POET. Hail, worthy Timon !

PAIN. Our late noble master.

TIM. Have I once liv'd to see two honest men ?

POET. Sir,
Having ofteji of your open bounty tasted, Hearing you were retir'd, your friends fall'n off, Whose thankless natures—O abhorred spirits ! Not all the whips of heaven are large enough— What! to you!
Whose star-like nobleness gave life and influence To their whole being! I'm rapt, and cannot coyer The monstrous bulk of this ingratitude With any size of words.

TJM. Tet it go naked, men may see't the better: You, that are honest, by being what you are, Make them best seen, and known.

PAIN. He, and myself,
Have travelTd in the great shower of your gifts, And sweetly felt it.

TIM. Ay, you are honest men.

PAIN. We are hither come to offer you our service.

TIM. Most honest men ! Why, how shall I requite you ? Can you eat roots, and drink cold water ? no.

BOTH. What we can do, we'll do, to do you service.

TIM. You are honest men : You have heard that
I have gold;
I am sure, you have : speak truth : you are honeist men.

PAIN. So it is said, my noble lord: but therefore Came not my friend, nor L

9 'Fit I DO meet them.] For the sake of harmony in this hemistich, I have supplied the auxiliary verb. STEJBVENS.